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Poetry.

THE BURIAL.

BY W. K. DELANEY.

Slowly, solemn, heavenward swell,
The lingering notes of the funeral bell,
As sadly they echo o'er upland and dell,
The cheerless voice of death.

Deeply, narrowly, open the earth,
Let man embrace what has given him birth—
The grave is the end of his station and worth—
Honor is but a breath.

Slowly, heavily, footsteps fall,
Along the aisles of the sacred hall,
The mourners approach with the sombre pall—
The cradle of the dead.

Weeping, sorrowing friends bend o'er
The form of him who shall breathe no more;
And hands that he never had felt before,
Pillow his drooping head.

Call them; summon them; bring them near—
The brother to gaze at a brother dear—
The sister, with many a passionate tear,
Wetting the fragrant brow.

Make way! Let the mother, almost wild,
Take one more look at her favorite child,
Ere the sliny touch of the worm has defiled
The lips she presses now.

Calmly, sternly, veiling his grief,
Scorning pity, and spurning relief,
The father bends down, for a moment brief,
O'er the gloomy bier.

A moment he thinks of the spirit fled—
Then calmly raises his silvered head,
But leaves on the still, pallid face of the dead,
A silent, unspoken tear.

On, amid those who sadly mourn,
Again the burden of death is borne;
Again the long aisles, with their floors so worn,
Behold the heavy tread.

Sadly, almost without a sound,
The corpse is placed in the cold, damp ground,
And strangers and pitying friends draw around,
The prison of the dead.

Down, down, the body is thrust,
While the aged priest murmurs out "Dust to dust."
And Earth, gaping wide, shuts the sentence just,
And presses his victim close.

Sadly they turn away to go,
With one long, lingering look of woe;
And naught but the little earth-mound is to show,
Where a brother and son repose.

MY LOST YOUTH.

BY H. W. LONGFELLOW.

Often I think of the beautiful town
That is seated by the sea;
Often I think of the old town,
The pleasant streets of that dear old town,
And my youth comes back to me,
And a verse of a Lapland song
Is haunting my memory still.

"A boy's will, is the wind's will,
And the thoughts of youth are long, long that."
I can see the shadowy lines of its trees,
And the sound of its waters;
The sheen of the far-remembered seas,
And islands that were the Hesperides
Of all my boyish dreams.

And the burden of that old song,
It murmurs and whispers still:
"A boy's will, is the wind's will,
And the thoughts of youth are long, long that."
I remember the black waves and the ships,
And the sound of their oars;
And Spanish sailors, with bearded lips,
And the beauty and mystery of the ships,
And the voice of the sea.

And the magic of that wayward song
Is singing and saying still:
"A boy's will, is the wind's will,
And the thoughts of youth are long, long that."
I remember the bulwarks by the shore,
And the fort upon the hill;
The sun-rise gun, with its hollow roar,
The drum-beat repeated o'er and o'er,
And the bugle and the shrill.

And the music of that old song
Rhymes in my memory still:
"A boy's will, is the wind's will,
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Selected Tale.

"CHILE COLORADOS."

BY PODGERS.

During the Mexican war, when troops were gathering at Brazos Santiago and the mouth of the Rio Grande, the steamer came in one day and landed at the former place the regiment known as the Mounted Rifles, commanded by General (then Colonel) Sumner. How well I remember the splendid appearance they made as they marched along the beach the nine miles from the Brazos to the mouth of the Rio Grande, Col. Sumner at their head; and when they halted, while he rode forward to consult the Post Quartermaster as to the best location for the camp, I walked among them, and could not but confess that I never had seen such a splendid body of men, and so many Americans, in one regiment. They were all Northwestern men, and nearly every one a crack shot with the rifle. The regiment was serving as infantry, their horses having been left behind. The Colonel soon returned, and as his eye glanced over the plain, he pointed out a spot that from its green and grassy appearance caught his eye, and looked so refreshingly clean that he at once said, "I'll camp there."

Major E. A. Ogden, then Quartermaster at the post, replied, "Colonel, I think you had better try the sand-plain a little beyond, for, during 'Northers,' that ground is sometimes overflowed, and our first one of the season is due."

The Colonel, who never liked suggestions, pooh-poohed it, and gave the order. The spot bordered the lagoon and was covered with salt grass, and at that time was perfectly dry. In an hour the aspect of things had changed; a little canvas camp had sprung into existence as if by magic. By this time it was nearly sundown, and the evening breeze wafted towards our rude wooden shanty the fragrant odor of fried bacon; and as I had not dined, it was very suggestive. Pulling my head out of the back door I hailed the kitchen hand at hand with the enquiry as to "that dinner," and whether it ever would be ready. I was answered by my Mexican boy, Sancho, with the usual, "poco, poco, señor." However, we soon sat down to a very passable dinner, the principal dish being one of the country, which we were all trying to learn to eat, and which involved the shedding of more tears than any of us had ever shed in our lives. It was a dish of meat and other ingredients all chopped up, but the principal one seemed to be peppers—little peppers, big peppers, and various peppers, called "Chile colorados," which were about as large as peas, (red) and the most outrageously sharp little things that I ever attempted to swallow. We had sworn to learn to eat this dish, and no one would admit that he could not. We would take a mouthful, and then seize a glass of water. As we sat around the table, with the tears streaming down our cheeks, a stranger would have imagined we were all in the deepest affliction. While in the act of discussing this dish, there was a tap at the door, and Colonel Sumner thrust his head inside. "Boys," said he, "I have invited myself to dine with you. My cook has not got the rice for the commissariat as yet, and there is a deuced poor show over at my tent."

Of course we were only too glad to have the Colonel join us; after a basin of soup, he espied our grand dish in the middle of the table, and said:
"Ah, that looks nice. I'm mighty sharp set, give me a try at it."

We helped him, remarking that it was a hot dish for a new comer, and that we were all trying hard to learn to like it, as it was a Mexican national affair, and it was that or nothing in the interior.
I said, "Colonel, look out, it's hot!"
He was just taking in a large mouthful, but not heeding my caution, swallowed it, and had the second installment in his mouth when it began to take hold, good and strong. I saw him gasp, and the astonished expression of his countenance I shall never forget. He laid down his fork, grasped the table with both hands, and made a superhuman effort to maintain an unconcerned look, but it was vain. He sprang to his feet, dashed out of our tent, and commenced at the top of his voice to shout, "Orderly!" None of us followed, for we dare not; but there were three men nearly choked with the bread they had crammed into their mouths to prevent roaring. Outside of the tent was a barrel of water and a tin dipper, and we heard the unmistakable plunge of the cup into the barrel and a gurgling sound between the shouts of "Orderly!" Presently the Colonel entered. There were traces of tears upon his face; his eyes were red and his

mouth was open partially, as if to inhale the cool air.

"Beg pardon, gentlemen," said he, "I forgot to order 'tattoo' early, as the men are tired, and that was of an orderly is out of the way when I want him."

We offered to send for him, but he wouldn't hear of it. The dinner went on, but I noticed the Colonel avoided the "Chile colorados," as if they were certain death. We had a good stiff toddy to wind up, and the Colonel took his leave with what seemed to be a perpetual thirst, for he drank water constantly and in large quantities. As soon as he had left we gave vent to the pent-up laughter that now broke forth. I was lying near the mouth of the tent, rolling on the ground, with both hands on my sides to ease the pain of such a rush of laughter that I thought I should suffocate, when the curtain of the tent was suddenly drawn back and the Colonel thrust his head in, with a "Beg pardon, but I forgot my cape." There was a sudden hush, and I rolled under the table to escape observation. The others rose and handed him his cloak, and for a moment, as we listened to his retreating footsteps, silence prevailed. But it could not last, and the roar went on. We all hoped the Colonel had not imagined we were laughing at him, for in those days we stood more in awe of a Colonel in command of a regiment than we do now of a General of Division. However, next day we heard nothing of it, but the story got out. We had to tell the "subs" as a matter of course.

In the evening I dropped over at the Rifle camp, to pass an hour or two with the fellows and smoke a pipe. It was a calm, starlight evening, and we sat rather late. All at once a low, muttering, roaring sound was heard. The new comers started up and said, "What's that?" I knew it might well; it was a "Norther"—one of those typhoons of the sand plains of Texas that bursts upon you with no note of warning other than the low roaring of the coming cloud, blacker than midnight, bounding the horizon, and settling like the pall of death, while every breath of air is hushed, and the frightened animals and birds seek cover in haste. The black cloud extending from the sky to the earth presses onward with a deep, dull roar that grows louder as it approaches, bearing up its onward and resistless march every lighter object strewn the ground, and bearing before it a furrow, as it were, of sand and dust. Suddenly it breaks upon you with the chill of the icy regions of perpetual snow, and from a genial and balmy atmosphere, you are suddenly shivering in your linen garments, and hastily seeking heavy woollens and great coats.

These Northers occur in Texas and on the Gulf coast about twice a month, during the winter, and last from three to nine days, and constitute the "winter" of that latitude. The intervals are lovely, and the climate charming.

I bade the boys a hasty good night, and cautioning them to look out for their tents, I trotted towards the guard tent, to be passed out of the lines by the officer of the guard, anxious to get home and make all things snug for the approaching storm, but somehow, in my haste, I turned in the wrong direction, and missed the tent. I began to retrace my steps when the whirlwind burst upon the devoted camp, whirling sand and the sharp rain drops in my face, almost blinding me. Amid the scene of confusion that followed, tents flying through the air, the flapping of the "tent-flies," and the shouts of the soldiers trying to secure them, I struck out boldly in the direction of my abode, believing that in the darkness and blinding rain I could easily pass the sentinel and save time. I had fairly got past the line as I fancied, and was congratulating myself upon soon being snug in my bunk, rolled up in warm blankets, when I was startled by a voice: "Who goes there?" I almost hissed in my ear, and at the same time a flash of lightning revealed a musket with the point of the bayonet in very uncomfortable proximity to my breast, upon which, if I had not stopped, I apparently would have been spitted in another step. I tried to tell the sentinel who I was by shouting at the top of my voice, but it was useless; he could not understand, and would not let me pass. I said, "Then I'll go back!" He replied, "I guess not." "Well, then," said I, "call the sergeant of the guard." He did try it, but it was a waste of breath, and we might as well have tried to whisper under the falls of Niagara. The sergeant couldn't hear, and did not, in consequence, come to rescue me. The sentinel would not let me go on or go back. There was a fix. I screamed out "what am I to do?" To which he replied, "walk up and down in front of me." There was no alternative. I did ask him if his gun was

loaded, he said it was. "Well," said I, "do you think you can hit me if you give me two or three jumps the start?" Said he thought he could "plump" me with his bayonet before I got much of a start, and if he saw any attempt he would try me. I saw it was dangerous to fool with that fellow. I had to succumb, and for nearly two mortal hours did I march up and down on that fellow's beat, within convenient prodding distance of the bayonet, which gleamed maliciously in the cold lightning flashes.

Wet to the skin and chilled to the bone, my teeth chattering, my hat blown away, I was generally wretched. But all things must end; even those two hours, that were ages of misery, terminated, and the "relief" came. I was marched off a prisoner to the guard tent, and there identified, and the sergeant ordered to pass me out. As I turned to go, I heard a voice say, "Who have you there, Sergeant?" It was the Colonel, who, wrapped in his big cloak, had been in person superintending the securing of the tents, and looking after the comfort of his men. The sergeant held his lantern up to my face, and the Colonel said, "Ah! what the devil does this mean?" I in a few words explained, and above the howling of the storm arose the shout of laughter, as he comprehended my plight. Grabbing me by the shoulder, and putting his lips close to my ear, he said, "Cold out there, eh? Why didn't you bring your 'Chile colorados' with you? 'God, sir, you wasn't smart, my turn now, eh?'"

As he turned away, I could hear above the whistling of the wind his hearty laugh. I saw it—the Colonel was avenged, and the next day every officer and soldier in the camp enjoyed the "rig" of the sutler.

The storm lulled a little, and there were signs of clearing up, but I observed the ominous leaden hue of the horizon, and knew that it would come on again that night, and be worse than ever. Building up a good fire in our old-fashioned stove, which had a hole in the top for a tea kettle, we gathered around it with our pipes and toddy, and prepared to have a jolly night of it, inasmuch as there was little chance to sleep. The night waned, the pipes were refilled, the toddy passed around, and the storm howled; but we were all as gay as larks, as our rude shanty defied the elements, and one of our number was singing in a good, strong, but well cultivated voice, the drinking song from Lucetta Borgia. "Tis better to laugh than to be sighing," when there was a loud knock at the door, and a cry of "Open!" The object that presented itself was one of damp wretchedness. With a sword under one arm, a bundle of clothes under the other, a pair of long boots in one hand, in the other a pair of holsters—bare headed, barefooted, stood the gallant commander of the Rifle regiment. I understood it at once—the wind had driven the tide over the camping ground, and it was at that moment two feet under water, and everybody afloat. I knew there must be a grabbing time of it up there, and sympathized with the poor fellows. We soon had the Colonel alongside of the stove drying, and I mixed a good stiff toddy, while his teeth played like castanets. I handed it to him, as I did so remarking, "Colonel, wouldn't you prefer a little 'Chile colorado'?" It was warmly said.

He turned upon me and fiercely said, "What's that, sir?—what's that you say?" He swallowed the toddy, and shaking the cup at me in a menacing manner, said, "even, sir! I'll shoot you if ever you dare to 'peach'!" I even shot you."

I had quite forgotten the circumstance, and was very busy writing at my desk one morning, when two gentlemen entered. One was Colonel Drum, whom I had never before seen, and the other I recognized at once as Gen. Sumner, who made his appearance here so suddenly and assumed command of the Department of the Pacific before General Johnson was fairly aware of my arrival. The General came along up by my desk, and with a very comical expression, remarked, "I think we have met before."

"Yes," said I, "at the mouth of the Rio Grande."

"I dined with you, I believe," Chile colorados," eh?" continued the General, giving me a punch with his thumb in the ribs. "Chile colorados"—"hot,—thundering hot."

A Domestic Platform.—One who has had considerable experience in the house-keeping line, says that a home should be supplied with such necessities as pickles, pots and kettles, brushes, brooms, benevolence, bread, charity, cheese, flour, affection, cider, sincerity, onions, integrity, vinegar, wine and wisdom. Have all these and happiness will be with you.

For the Mercury.

Good man in man and woman
Is the immediate jewel of their souls:
Who steals my purse steals trash; 'tis some-
thing, nothing,
But he that filches from me my good name,
Robs me of that which neither enriches him,
And makes me poor indeed. 'Shakespeare.'

No vice is more common among us than that of defamation and slander. Many who would be shocked to be supposed capable of robbing a man of his money, think but little of robbing him of that which is far more than money worth, for "a good name" says Solomon, "is rather to be chosen than great riches." Every one knows that of the many ill-natured reports which are spread abroad the greater part are not true; and, therefore, the guilt of slander often attaches not only to its first author but in some degree to every one who gives it circulation. It is an old maxim that if there were no receivers of stolen goods there would be no thieves; and it may be said with equal truth that if there were no listeners there would be no evil speakers or slanderers. Occasions of evil report can never be wanting to those who seek or are ready to embrace them; no innocence, no wisdom, can in any way prevent them; and if they be admitted as grounds of defamation, no man's good name can be secure. It is not every possibility, every seeming, every faint show, which sufficeth to ground bad opinion or reproachful discourse concerning our fellow-creature: the matter should be clear, notorious and palpable before we admit a disadvantageous conceit into our head, a distasteful resentment into our heart, a harsh word into our mouth about him.

Truth is only seen in clear light; justice requireth full proof; charity thinketh no evil; wisdom is not forward to pronounce before full evidence is brought. It is an admitted fact that slanderers are most found among men of lax principle and licentious habits. Having by the follies and vices destroyed and ruined their own character, they are anxious to bring every one else down to the same level with themselves, that thus their reputation may not be darkened by comparison with those that are unblemished.

Maltum in Parvo.

Original and selected, prepared for the Mercury.

There is a French stanza, the language of which is at once scarcely intelligible and correct:—

Quand un cordier, cordant, vent corder une corde,
Pour sa corde corder trois cordons il accorde,
Mais si des cordons, de la corde des cordes,
La corde descendait fastidieuse il corde,

which admits of the following equally perplexing translation:—
When a twister, in twisting, will twist him a twist,
For the twisting his twist he three times doth untwist:
But if one of the twines of the twist doth untwist,
The twine that untwisteth, untwisteth the twist.

Jerrold had a favorite dog that followed him everywhere. One day in the country, a lady who was passing turned round, and said, audibly, "What an ugly little brute!" whereupon Jerrold, addressing the lady, replied, "Oh, madam, I wonder what he thinks about us at this moment!"

A Practical Way of Teaching Latin: A farmer, whose son had been ostensibly learning Latin in a popular academy, not being perfectly satisfied with the conduct of young hopeful, recalled him from school, and placing him by the side of a cart, thus addressed him: "Now, John, here is a fork; what do you call them in Latin?"

"Forkibus, cartibus, et manibus," said John.

"Well, now," said the old man, "if you don't take that forkibus pretty quickabuss, and pitch that manibus into that cartibus, I'll break your lazy backibus."

John went to workibus forthwithabuss.

A rich peer resolved to make his will, and having remembered all his domestics except his steward, the omission was respectfully pointed out to him by the lawyer. "I shall leave him nothing," said the nobleman, "because he has served me these twenty years."

George Selwyn.—This gentleman traveling in a stage coach was interrupted by the frequent impertinence of a companion who was constantly teasing him with questions and asking him how he did.—"How are you now, sir?" said the impertinent. George, in order to get rid of his impertunity, replied, "Very well; and I intend to continue so all the rest of the journey."

Love always longs to acquire, friendship only cares to preserve.

United States Laws.

OFFICIAL.

Passed at the First Session of the Thirty-eighth Congress.

[PUB. CO. No. 210.]

An act making Appropriation for sundry Civil Expenses of the Government for the Year ending the Thirtieth of June, eighteen hundred and sixty-five, and for other purposes.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That the following sums be, and the same are hereby appropriated for the objects hereafter expressed, for the fiscal year ending the thirtieth of June, eighteen hundred and sixty-five, viz:

Survey of the Coast.—For the survey of the Atlantic and Gulf coasts of the United States, including compensation of civilians engaged in the work, and excluding pay and emoluments of officers and petty officers, and petty officers and men of the navy employed in the work, one hundred and seventy-eight thousand dollars.

For continuing the survey of the western coast of the United States, including compensation of civilians engaged in the work, one hundred thousand dollars.

For continuing the survey of the Florida reefs and keys, including compensation of civilians engaged in the work, and excluding pay and emoluments of officers of the army and navy, and petty officers and men of the navy employed in the work, one hundred and seventy-eight thousand dollars.

For publishing the observations made in the progress of the survey of the coast of the United States, including compensation of civilians employed in the work, four thousand dollars.

For repairs of steamers and sailing schooners used in the coast survey, four thousand dollars.

For pay and rations of engineers of the coast survey, no longer supplied by the Navy Department, nine thousand dollars.

Light House Keepers.—For the Light House, Gulf, and Lake coasts, viz:

For supplying the light-houses and beacon lights with oil, wicks, glass chimneys, and other necessary expenses of the same, and repairing and keeping in repair the lighting apparatus, one hundred and fifty-three thousand eight hundred and seventy-seven dollars.

For repairs and incidental expenses, refitting and improving light-houses and buildings connected therewith, one hundred and two thousand two hundred dollars.

For salaries of light-house and eighty-nine keepers of light-houses and lighted beacons, and their assistants, two hundred and thirteen thousand one hundred and ninety-three dollars and thirty-three cents.

For salaries of forty-three keepers of light-vessels, twenty-three thousand nine hundred dollars.

For expenses of raising, cleaning, painting, repairing, removing and supplying losses of boats, boats and buoys, and for chains and sinkers for the same, one hundred and twelve thousand three hundred and eighty dollars.

For expenses of visiting and inspecting lights and other aids to navigation, two thousand dollars.

For commissions, at two and a half per centum to such superintendents as are entitled to the same under the proviso to act third March, eighteen hundred and fifty-one, on the amount that may be or may have been disbursed by them, ten thousand dollars.

To enable the light-house board to re-establish lights and other aids to navigation, which have been injured or destroyed, on the southern coast, one hundred thousand dollars.

For completing the light-house works at Milwaukee, in addition to former appropriations, twelve thousand two hundred and eighty-seven dollars and twenty-six cents.

For completing the light-house works at Racine, in addition to former appropriations, twenty-one thousand three hundred and thirty-five dollars and twenty-eight cents.

For the erection of a light-house on Point Peninsula, between Big and Little Bays de Noyet, in the State of Michigan, fifteen thousand dollars.

For a light-house on Land Point, on the west side of Little Bay de Noyet, in the State of Michigan, five thousand dollars.

For a light-house at the mouth of Fox River, in the State of Wisconsin, five thousand dollars.

For removing and reconstructing beacons (beacon) light on Cape Henlopen, Delaware, one hundred thousand dollars.

For erecting a light house on Cape Arago, State of Oregon, fifteen thousand dollars.

For additional aids to navigation to facilitate the entrance to Portland, Maine, by suitable marking Aids to Navigation, including the purchase of lights, buoys, and other necessary apparatus, one hundred and twenty thousand dollars.

For the benefit of other persons, as well as all legal advertisements, and advertisements of real estate, or auction sales, sent in by them, must be paid for at the usual rates.

Cards of acknowledgment, religious notices, and the like, one insertion, 75 cents per copy. Birth, marriages and deaths, inserted without charge; but all additions to the ordinary announcement, as obituary notices, will be charged at 8 cents per line, no charge being less than 25 cents.

No paper will be discontinued until arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publisher.

Job Printing
in its various branches executed with despatch.
F. A. PRATT, Editor & Proprietor

To change Title Deeds, where it runs through the botanic garden, into a sewer, ten thousand one hundred and fifty dollars, to be expended under the direction of the commissioner of public buildings.

To enable the commissioner of public buildings to reconstruct five of the old burnt-out (burnt-out) furnaces now under the old portion of the capitol, five thousand dollars.

For annual repairs of the President's house and furniture, improvement of grounds, purchase of plants for garden and contingent expenses thereto, one thousand dollars.

For fuel, in part, of the President's house, two thousand four hundred dollars.

For repairs, refitting and furnishing the President's summer residence at the Soldier's Home, three thousand dollars.

For lighting the capitol and President's house, the public grounds around them and around the executive offices, and Pennsylvania avenue, Bridge and High streets in Georgetown, Four and a Half street, Seventh and Twelfth streets across the mall and Maryland avenue west and Sixth street south, sixty three thousand five hundred dollars.

For repairs of the Potomac and upper bridges, six thousand dollars.

For repairs of Pennsylvania avenue and sidewalk in keeping in clean and free from dust, six thousand dollars.

For public reservation number two and Lafayette Square, two thousand dollars.

For taking care of the grounds south of the President's house, continuing the improvement of the same, and replacing trees destroyed, repairing fences and other injuries, five thousand dollars.

For repairs of water pipes, five hundred dollars.

For cleaning out the sewer traps on Pennsylvania avenue and repairing the same, three hundred dollars.

For casual repairs of all the furnaces under the capitol, five hundred dollars.

For deficiency in tiling the floor of the library of congress, one thousand two hundred dollars.

Sec. 2. And be it further enacted, That a marble floor, similar to that of the congressional library or the Senate vestibule, shall be constructed in the old hall of the House of Representatives, using such marble as may be now on hand and not otherwise required, and that suitable structures and railings shall be therein erected for the reception and protection of stationary, and the same shall be under the supervision and direction of the commissioner of public buildings; and so much of the moneys now or heretofore appropriated for the capitol extension as may be necessary, not exceeding the sum of fifteen thousand dollars, is hereby set apart and shall be disbursed for the purposes hereinbefore mentioned.

To reimburse the commissioner of public buildings for money expended in replacing one of the iron panels in the ceiling of the library of congress and to enable the commissioner to secure all the panels by fastening them with iron shackles to the iron five-hundred dollar, and to pay the cost of the same.

For repairs of the basement of the President's house, three thousand dollars.

To enable the commissioner of public buildings to remove the water pipes which conduct the water from the spring at Franklin Square to the President's house, rendered unnecessary by the grading around the treasury extension, and to lay them down in another place, five hundred dollars.

To enable the commissioner of public buildings to enclose Franklin Square with a wooden fence and to guard the same and plant it with trees and shrubbery, three thousand dollars.

For repairing fence around Armory Square, five hundred and thirty three dollars.

For painting the iron railing around the capitol grounds, fifteen hundred dollars.

For cleaning and painting the crypt and passages under the rotunda, two thousand dollars.

To pay expenses incurred by the commissioner of public buildings in enlarging bench in supreme court room, one thousand two hundred and fourteen dollars.

For repairs of navy yard bridge, twenty five thousand dollars.

For change due the draughtsman for his services in charge and continuation of the series of maps ordered by resolution of the fourth May, eighteen hundred and eighty eight, for part of the fiscal year ending in eighteen hundred and sixty two, fifteen hundred and twenty dollars and thirty eight cents.

At this period in the history of our American troubles, some change is likely to be looked for as some relief to our American people. Their present condition in general, in all the States, is supposed to be in some respects the result of necessity rather than one of choice.

The course of events, from whatever cause it arises, has thrown a gloom over the whole land; a gloom perhaps the heaviest upon places not the most in fault, and which no length of time, under the most favorable circumstances, may ever be able to dispel. The losses which are temporary and may be repaired, and the grief for those which are irreparable but which admit of consolation, may be everywhere endured with greater resignation and more hope in the future. But, notwithstanding this difference, it is believed that, in all the States, and especially in those not internally at peace, the signs of the times are watched by many with intense interest from day to day, in order to discover if possible some sign that the whole country is about to be rescued from the awful sacrifices and cruel depravity of this desolating war.

The discovery of so favorable a sign, however, can hardly be said to be yet made among any other circumstance than the vigorous prosecution of hostilities. And many on both sides of the line appear to have little confidence in any other means of coming to a good understanding upon the matters in controversy between the parties. But it is presumed that neither side has resolved that the most shocking scenes of war shall close the last act of this long and bloody drama. To justify such a close, it should appear that it was inevitable. If the South should resist to the last man, their record should show that they could not be received and protected in the Union, though they could make no more resistance to its authority, and submit to be governed like other States. If the North in their success should demand such a sacrifice, it should appear, in extension of the demand, that everything had been done in common to the North to do, to preserve the Union in peace; and that it was absolutely necessary to proceed to such an extremity against the South in order to secure the peace and safety of the North. Humanity is the root of honor.

The degree and the necessity and proper exertions in one quarter to perpetrate the nationality of the whole country, should be respected in the other, and the hope of saving the territorial integrity of the Federal Union of the States, if any such is anywhere still indulged, should be entirely abandoned; so soon at least as by such an act an opportunity may be improved by the seceding States to return to the Union on terms of constitutional equality with the adhering States. And, on the other hand, not a few may be of opinion that an impartial consideration of the position of both sides in this domestic quarrel, should embrace the necessity of removing out of the way any conditions not indispensable for the restoration of the Union—measures which have been deemed accessible in the prosecution of war, but which to the opinion of some are serious obstacles to an amicable adjustment of Federal claims. And if those measures, as understood by some, are only to be vindicated as war-measures, they would as such be out of place where the terms of reconciliation are only to be admitted.

But the time for negotiating on any basis supposed to be leading to peace, it seems, has not yet arrived. The antagonism between the parties appears to be still in full operation; and the prospect is, that it will continue indefinitely, if not to the bitter end. Some signs, however, of a more pliable spirit are occasionally seen in the South. The Mississippi, a secession sheet, appears to think that both parties should attain something of their high pretensions. That peace to be such, must be honorable on both sides; and that otherwise a large standing army would be needed to enforce the conditions—no doubt alluding to the possible condition of the South in the degradation of the South is to come. Resolutions are said to be before the legislature of North Carolina for appointing commissioners to negotiate for peace with the United States. The great body of the people in the South, we suppose, would be glad to end the war on some basis of peace. But whether this be a fact can only be ascertained by experiment, and shown by the record of suitable proceeding. And it is believed that there can be no better way, than that will satisfy the parties to this war, unless they should accept as such the vitality and inviolability of the Federal Constitution.

Notwithstanding the apprehension of some upon the subject of our foreign relations, the President's message gives assurance that there is a satisfactory condition. The necessity of giving notice to Great Britain, that, after the expiration of six months, the time limited by treaty for the purpose, "the United States will build themselves at liberty to increase their naval armament on the Lakes," is not considered an exception. That our country, under the present circumstances and in view of recent events, should avail itself of this opportunity to take measures for better defense, among our Northern frontier, should be no cause of alarm to our Northern neighbors or to their imperial government on the other side of the Atlantic. The message assures us that the colonial authorities in Canada are not unfriendly to the United States, and of the expectation that those of the United Kingdom will only be anxious to perpetuate our greater security against new incursions across the border. Still we are not without difficulties here in British and Canadian ports, which will require "a just and conciliatory spirit" on both sides to settle.

Under such circumstances different nations can hardly be too vigilant and circumspect in seeing new grounds of complaint against each other. In some instances, however, it must be difficult and perhaps impossible for our authorities to report without using language which may not be taken in a favorable sense. "The three English built privateers," meaning the *Alabama*, the *Georgia* and the *Florida*, "were terminated their predatory career," says the report from the proper department. And "three English built and almost exclusively English-owned vessels" have for two years often found refuge and supplies in neutral ports, though they were destroying our merchantmen, diminishing our commerce, and compelling American ships to be carried on under the English flag. If we are to have a capture with England, this would seem to be the very language most suitable to prepare the minds of the people for such an event. And still it may be said that the truth should be said in words most expressive of the facts.

To the credit of members of the bar in all courts, they are believed to honor the memory of a deceased brother with sincere respect; and that too whether he belonged to one political party or another. On such an occasion, all feel anxious to do justice to any one who is no longer present to answer for himself, and they never have occasion perhaps to shield a departed brother from any detraction cast upon him by a surviving associate. And it would be well if such a disposition were general among all orders of society. But party spirit is too strong; it seems, to admit of such a degree of humanity. The critic at large seems more anxious sometimes to condemn, in proportion as the object of censure has passed beyond his jurisdiction. But he should not misrepresent facts, especially if they are of a nature to be easily ascertained. The official acts and public declarations of men in high position, should protect them forever against such injustices. This was exemplified as necessary by the report of the proceedings at a meeting of the bar on Tuesday in Washington, to notice in a solemn manner the death of Chief Justice TANEY. At that meeting, it is said, that Mr. O'CONNOR of New York made a good speech. But that Mr. JOHNSON of Baltimore labored to explain away the remark of the late Chief Justice, that "a negro had no rights which a white man was bound to respect." But he made no such remark. Such a remark was indeed charged as having been made in a certain trial and was everywhere commented upon soon after that trial, and many no doubt then believed and still believe that some remark was actually made by the late Chief Justice to that effect. Fortunately, however, the report of the case containing the language in which the opinion of the Supreme Court of the United States was given by him, is still extant. The late Chief Justice was historically describing how an "unfortunate case" had been treated; that "day had been treated" as "so far inferior" to the whites as not to be allowed to associate with them in social or political relations, and as knowing had "no rights which the white man was bound to respect." All that related to the past—the present question was, whether the descendant of an African slave could become a citizen of the United States and therefore entitled to all the rights, privileges and immunities of a white citizen—and the Court decided he could not.

While there was nothing new from other sources respecting our army in Georgia, the Northern Journals were obliged to content themselves with what they could gather from Southern publications. The policy of resistance in the South would appear to be no longer their governing principle, and their newspapers of late date are freely indulging in jubilant expressions; but it will be charged that they disclose no military plans, if they know of any. The Richmond *Dispatch* of the 15th, it was not known where SHERMAN then was. But that on Friday preceding he was telegraphed as within four miles of Milledgeville, a place about eighty miles from Savannah—and he was supposed to be waiting there for detachments to arrive. The Richmond *Wig* of the 15th, says, SHERMAN appeared to be hesitating while the Confederate forces were closing around him. The Augusta *Southwestern* of the 1st, details the destruction of plantations and other property on the march. Of course an army in making such a progress through an enemy's country would gather their own supplies wherever they could find them. But the *Southwestern* mentions the destruction of Emory College belonging to the Methodist Church; with its libraries, cabinets and apparatus—altogether costing nearly half a million. The Augusta *Southwestern* remarks, that it is generally conceded that SHERMAN avoided Macon and Augusta the better to make his way to some point on the coast. The Richmond *Southwestern* of the 1st criticizes our government in Georgia, saying that the bold plan of SHERMAN has not been executed with equal boldness; that the trouble has not been in resisting, but to know where to find him. That he left Atlanta Oct. 13th, evacuated Milledgeville on the 20th, and on the 27th was supposed to be at Sandersville—distance from Atlanta 150 miles, in two weeks. That a change of base is not of itself any advantage. To gain that, he should hold the interior cities and command the Savannah river. But the *Southwestern* knows, that if he should capture the city of Savannah, all that advantage would be likely to follow. A contingency of that kind appears to have been overlooked by the *Southwestern*, which compares SHERMAN's march with that of KILPATRICK on Richmond, and it says ended in a retreat down the peninsula and a return to the Rappahannock in transports.

At the December meeting of the American Bible Society grants of books were made to the 107th Ohio Volunteers through their chaplain; Testaments in German and English, for naval hospitals at Annapolis through the Maryland Bible Society; to Confederate prisoners at Fort Fordway through the Pennsylvania Bible Society; for hospitals in Kentucky; to the United States Christian Commission, Bibles in French, German, Spanish, Swedish, Danish and Italian, for hospitals in and about Washington; Quaker Testaments to the Missionary Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church; to the Presbyterian Board of Publication at Richmond, Va., for Confederate soldiers through the Maryland Bible Society; to the American Southern Friend Society for Naval hospitals at New Orleans, and to the same for distribution at Havre, France; fourteen volumes in raised letters for the blind, and several of smaller amount; in funds, \$1,000 were granted to the A. B. C. F. M., to print a Syrian Testament of large size at Oromiah, Persia.

By referring to the Council proceedings it will be seen that proposed amendments to our new charter are contemplated. The matter has been deemed necessary in consequence of the large increase of business in the City Clerk's office, and the inability of the officers to keep the books accurate. Mr. HOWLAND, the City Clerk, in former years rarely accomplished all the duties of the office, but he now finds his whole time occupied in the probate department, and desires to attend exclusively to that department. Mr. MARSH, the Deputy City Clerk, is occupied exclusively in recording deeds, mortgages, &c., and the general business connected with the city can only be performed by neglecting other important duties. As the city increases in population, the business of the different departments will increase, and we may frequently have occasion to alter our charter to meet the desired wants.

Congress met on Monday last but the proceedings thus far have possessed but little interest.

We have nothing this week from our armies that will either depress the spirits or cause a thrill of joy. Further particulars of the fight in Tennessee confirm the news published in our last, and shows that the rebels were awfully smothered by their Generals in the vain hope of breaking our lines and thereby ensuring a safe advance into Nashville. It was not intended by Gen. THOMAS that this fight should have occurred, the movement being for the purpose of concentrating his troops at Nashville and vicinity. But Gen. SCOTT was obliged to accept the battle before he could cross the river, and during the night succeeding the battle he safely crossed and joined the entire forces of Gen. THOMAS, and at last accounts the two armies lay within three miles of each other. Hood cannot expect to advance any further into Tennessee, and should he attempt to go to the relief of Georgia he will be followed by THOMAS. It is reported that the rebel loss was about 6,000, including ten Generals, as they charged upon our entrenchments eleven times, and were each time mowed down by grape and canister. Our loss was about 1,300.

We have nothing direct from Gen. SHERMAN, and the rebel editors seem bewildered by his movements, not knowing where he is coming out. They acknowledge that his movement has inflicted severe injury to the fertile counties of middle Georgia, and that he will undoubtedly reach the coast without receiving that chastisement so ardently desired. And it is gratifying to know that he has not met with any serious hindrance in his Southern journey; while the army which is endeavoring to penetrate the North has met with no severe a check. Gen. FORTY has marched from Fort Royal into the interior of South Carolina, and succeeded in cutting the railroad between Charleston and Savannah. By holding it he prevents reinforcements reaching Savannah from Virginia or North Carolina. As SHERMAN left Augusta in his rear, the enemy have undoubtedly transferred the forces, collecting at that point in expectation of an attack, back to Charleston, for the purpose of securing them to Savannah. But so long as FORTY holds the railroad they cannot reach the mowed city.

A steamer left New York Wednesday afternoon with mails for SHERMAN's army, which is evidence that a few days will bring tidings from that army.

In the army between Washington and Richmond there is little to break the monotony of camp life, but Gen. GRANT has made a cavalry raid to Stony Creek Station, 22 miles inland, and destroyed vast quantities of rebel supplies, burnt government stores and public buildings, and altogether made a successful raid. And in the Loudon Valley everything likely to sustain MOSBY's gang has been thoroughly cleaned out.

The Quarterly reports of the several departments of the city were presented at the last meeting of the Council.

The Chief Engineer of the Fire Department reports the completion of the repairs at the foot of John street at a cost of \$711.85 and the purchase of 200 feet of hose at \$915.50. There have been two fires, PHILIP SIMMONS' barn and the Lead Works, damage \$250.

The City Clerk reports paid into the Treasury \$85.50.

The Field Driver reports 12 horses, 4 cows and 2 oxen impounded.

The City Sergeant reports no person removed from the city by order of the Mayor.

The Dog Constable reports licenses granted for 125 dogs.

The Overseer of the Poor reports that 15 vagrants have been sent out of the city and 12 persons have been committed to the Asylum.

The Inspector of Nuisances reports 11 nuisances complained of which were promptly abated.

The City Treasurer reports receipts amounting to \$98,898.10 and expenditures \$21,829.21. The City Marshal reports 112 persons committed to the watch house; 11 warrants have been entered in the Court of Justices, 7 of which were convictions, 8 were for violation of State Laws and 2 for violation of City Ordinances.

The Harbor Master reports the collection of \$1,000 tax from 76 vessels and for the eleven months just closed \$28,446 of which has been paid into the City Treasury.

Our neighbors of the North came out on Saturday last in high indignation upon the office of Street Commissioners and such heavy blows at the City Fathers for showing, as intimated, a meanness in regard to the salary of the office. Now while acknowledging that the salary is not enough to commend the services of one possessing the qualifications of Mr. COCK, it should be known that it is not an account of the salary, that he declines to be a candidate for a re-election. He has held the office for nine years and faithfully performed the duties appertaining to it, and for that space of time he has not been absent from the city four days, except on business. His desire now is, to throw off all care and enjoy a season of rest, and we are confident that when he again wishes to be employed, a position will be found which will pay him much better than this city can afford or its interests in the street department would guarantee. His term of office expires December 31st.

With the issue of the 5th inst., the *Newport Advertiser* ceased to exist, and JAMES ATKINSON, Esq., its publisher, says, that it is unnecessary to express the profound regret in many points of view, at coming to this conclusion, they can as well be imagined as expressed. The enormous cost, in comparison with former years, of publishing a paper has obliged him to withdraw from a position which he has held for thirty-eight years. In our intercourse with Mr. ATKINSON we have ever found him sprightly in all his dealings, and the best of feelings have existed from first to last. He does not retire as we would wish he might, with enough of this world's goods to cheer him in his advanced years, and will consequently continue the job printing business, a share of which he solicits.

The Richmond *Senatorial* says the rebel General GRACE was killed on Friday by a Yankee shell, and the New York papers of Monday announce the sudden death of ELIZABETH DAVISON, wife of ARCHIBALD GRACE. Mrs. GRACE was the mother of the rebel General. General GRACE was a graduate of West Point, and married a niece of Louis-Genevieve SCOTT, Miss MAYO, of Richmond. He espoused the rebel cause from the first, and rose rapidly in rank. He was about 34 years of age at the time of his death.

The citizens of Providence rejected, on the 1st inst., the project of supplying the city with water. The vote stood 477, to 239 nays.

REAL ESTATE SALES.—Mr. Nicholas B. Alger has sold 3200 feet of land, with a small building, on Long Wharf, to Mr. Richard Lingene, of Fall River, for \$6000. This property is well sold, as about all the land is under water; but as the location is close by the railroad depot and is to be used for a restaurant, it will probably pay.

Mr. L. A. Dwyer has sold one hundred acres of land in Middletown, including three houses and two barns, to Mr. Joshua C. Brown, for \$30,000.

Messrs. Edward W. and Francis Lawton, trustees of the Main estate, have sold 102,000 feet of land on Kay street, to Messrs. C. H. Malcom and J. L. & O. A. Hazard, for \$15,300.

Mr. William H. Thurston has sold four acres of land on Bedlow Avenue to Mr. Francis Lawton, for \$2000.

Heirs of John Allen have sold 1452 feet of land, with building, on Long Wharf, to Messrs. William C. & Peleg Bryant, Jr., for \$3000.

Mr. Joseph Sherman has sold 7609 feet of land on Third street to Mr. Oliver Reed, for \$30,000.

Mr. Samuel Brown has sold 7609 feet of land on Third street to Messrs. Robert Sherman and C. E. Hammett, Jr., for \$2700.

Prof. Leopold V. Davilliers, U. S. N., has sold 9000 feet of land on Church street to Mr. Geo. A. Armstrong, for \$2,137.

Mr. Raymond Durfee has sold 2190 feet of land, with house, on Second street, to Mr. Tennot B. Pike, for \$13,000.

Mr. Robert Watson, of Milton, Mass., has sold to Mr. Thomas Weston, et al., — feet of land on Bliss Road, for \$254.

Mr. David Bullfinch has recently sold 60 acres of woodland in Tiverton, to Messrs. Cyrus Bliss and Thomas Durfee, for \$200.

Tuesday last exercises were held at the Central Baptist church for the purpose of raising money for the purchase of a colored citizens to be by themselves, where they can conduct their services to their own liking, and we have no doubt it is the desire of nearly all of this class of people in this city, to pursue such a course in regard to religion and education.

The launch of the new steamer *Nagasaki* at New York on Saturday last is described by the *Commonwealth* to have been in every way successful. She is now at the Navy Yard dock, where she will receive her engines. She is 340 feet in length, 44 feet beam and 12 feet hold, and has three water-tight compartments. She will be fitted up similar to the *Metropolis*, of which vessel she is intended to be the mate, and no cost or expense will be spared to make her one of the most commodious and splendid steamers afloat.

Golden's *Lady's Book* for January has been received and we can not see failing off in any department, but rather an increase in the general features of the book. Literature, fine arts and fashion fill its pages with household receipts, original music, &c., furnishing a monthly visitor very acceptable to the ladies. The terms are \$3 for one copy, or two copies \$5.30, three copies \$7.50 or four copies \$10. Any person sending for five copies at \$14 will receive an extra copy gratis.

The business of embalming the bodies of those who die at the front has become quite an enterprise, and at City Point there are four establishments, whose average from three to five jobs per day. The process does not consume space or heat and a half. The prices for embalming are \$20 for officers five dollars for each additional grade. The rates are established by the Government.

We are glad to notice the promotion of Captain JOHN ROGERS of the First R. I. Cavalry to the rank of Lieutenant Colonel. He has been a member of General MEKINTY'S Staff since General SHERMAN took command of the forces in the Shenandoah Valley, and in the several battles in that Department proved himself worthy of a double promotion.

A member of Gen. DIX's staff created great excitement in Providence on Wednesday by visiting the business houses of some of the first merchants of that city and selling their books and papers, and in two instances arresting the principals. The charges against the prisoners is that of being engaged in selling out blockade runners.

NAVY.—Commander John J. Ains has been ordered to duty under the direction of Rear Admiral Gregory, at New York.

Master's Mate Courtland P. Williams has been confirmed as Acting Master and Pilot, and ordered to remain on duty in East Gulf Squadron.

The great fair held in New York last Spring in aid of the Sanitary Commission, net the handsome sum of \$1,180,091.27, all of which has been paid into the Treasury of the Commission and no doubt a large portion of it has done much to alleviate the suffering of our brave soldiers.

Charles Spencer has put up a large building on Third street which he uses for market purposes and also for a dwelling. It is a two-story high and elegantly arranged for a large business.

James C. Potter is breaking ground for a good house on the corner of Broad and Park streets to be 41 by 22 feet. It will be two stories with square roof. He is himself architect and builder. Cost \$20,000.

John W. Harborth of Providence, has rebuilt and greatly improved his residence on Wellington Avenue so that it is now one of the finest in that section of the city. Philip Simmons, builder. Cost \$20,000.

L. W. Jerome of New York, has built one of the best summer residences in the city at Atlantic street, a court leading from Bellevue Avenue to the ocean. It is 80 by 60 feet and two stories high. His grounds are well laid out and beautifully arranged. The statues attached are of the best and the architecture quite as beautiful building. James C. Powell was the builder. Cost \$20,000.

James C. Powell has built on Ayrault street a Swiss cottage 41 by 22 feet. It is two stories high and in good style for a residence. He was himself architect and builder. Cost \$20,000.

Dr. Gabriel V. Gardner has built a large two-story dwelling house on Thames street running through to Cross street. It is a decided improvement to the locality in which it is situated.—George C. Mason, architect; E. W. Jordan, builder. Cost \$20,000.

In the vicinity of the Point the new railroad and steamboat arrangement has called for a great variety of improvements. The Cove north of Long Wharf has been mostly filled and the work of turning water out of the street and carrying out the buildings have been put up on Bridge street, which were used temporarily for depot purposes, but are now made into one and locomotive houses. On the end of Long Wharf the company have erected extensive buildings for the use of passengers and the storage of freight. The old depot has been moved back and put in other use, we have also other buildings, and some new, in the way of the required improvements. It is

The Providence *Journal* of Saturday last published eight columns of fine print, showing the improvements made on real estate in Rhode Island during the present year. The cost of these improvements is estimated at about five millions of dollars, showing that the most favorable degree of prosperity pervades our whole State, and following is a report from this city and vicinity:—

P. O. Shoshann is building a fine structure on Washington square to be used for a hotel. It is of brick with granite trimmings and French roof covered with slate. The main building is 66 by 63 feet. The height is 54 feet. There is also a large projection in the rear. Woodcock & Meacham, architects; John A. McDonald, builder. Cost \$30,000.

Ernest Goffe has erected a building on the lower corner of the Parade, 30 by 34 feet, and four stories high. It is to be used for the manufacture and sale of furniture. George C. Mason, architect; William H. Hale, builder. Cost \$18,000.

James C. Powell is building a fine house on Ayrault street, 34 by 44 feet, with an ell, 25 by 43 feet. It is to be two stories high with French roof. George C. Mason, architect; Mr. Powell will be the builder. Cost \$18,000.

Francis E. Bacon of Boston, has erected a first class house on Bellevue Avenue, 42 by 43 feet, with an addition in the rear, 14 by 16 feet. Bryant & Sturgess of Boston, architects; Philip Simmons, builder. Cost \$18,000.

Fredrick Rhinelanders of New York, has built a fine two-story house with French roof on Rodwood street, 40 by 41 feet, with an ell, 12 by 15 feet. Bryant & Sturgess, architect; Philip Simmons, builder. Cost \$10,000.

Calish Chase of Boston, has just completed a fine summer residence on Kay street in place of the one burned two years ago. It is two stories with hip roof and furnished with modern improvements. The plan of the house is much the same as that of the one destroyed. Edward Coggeshall & Sons was the builder. Cost \$18,000.

Philip Rider is building on the corner of Touro and Mount Vernon streets a first class dwelling, 34 by 38 feet with a projection 16 by 20 feet. It is to be two stories high with French roof. Creation, by Burdick architects and builders. Cost \$10,000.

Philip Simmons is building also on Touro street a two-story dwelling house 35 by 37 feet, with hip roof. Mr. Simmons is architect and his own builder. Cost \$8,000.

John O. Weaver, Jr., is building on Whitfield Court, just off from Touro street, a story and a half cottage with French roof 28 by 30 feet with a projection 17 feet square. George C. Mason, architect; E. W. Jordan, builder. Cost \$3,000.

R. W. Jordan is building on the corner of W. W. Jordan street, a two-story house, 33 by 33 feet, with a French roof. He is himself architect and builder. Cost \$10,000.

Samuel T. Hopkins has erected a house 30 by 38 feet on the corner of Touro and Mount Vernon streets. It is a French roof and a first class residence. John O. Weaver, Jr., architect; Cyrus H. Peckham, builder. Cost \$10,000.

Samuel T. Merville is putting up a first class dwelling on Bull street 43 by 47 feet with an ell 15 by 16 feet. George C. Mason, architect; F. O. Case & Co., builders. Cost \$17,000.

Rev. William S. Child, Rector of St. John church, has recently completed a very fine house on the Point, near Washington street 43 by 43 feet with an ell 24 by 42 feet, with a French roof and a corner high. Michael W. Spencer, builder. Cost \$10,000.

Henry Sigourney of Boston, is building a fine house 30 by 40 feet with an ell 20 by 30 feet on Bellevue Avenue. George C. Mason, architect; R. W. Jordan, builder. Cost \$10,000.

Several estates on the Avenue and vicinity have also been considerably improved during the year. August Belmont of New York, has erected a peach house 10 by 11½ feet and also a billiard room 20 by 26 feet in addition to his former buildings. William D. South of Philadelphia, has put up a house 13 by 18 feet. W. Judson is erecting a green house 16 by 19 feet, a grary 17 by 21 feet and a peach house 14 by 16 feet.

Edw. O. Ward of Boston is building near the Point House a first class summer residence 28 by 28 feet, two stories high, and with all the recent improvements. It was in digging the cellar for this house that the workmen found a quantity of gold which had been secreted near a rock.

There are several other fine estates in the city. Horace C. Armstrong has removed and completely renovated the old house on the corner of Touro street and Whitfield Court, making it one of the finest in that locality. It has a French roof and a corner high. Geo. C. Hall, architect. Cost \$7,000.

Samuel A. Parker has just completed a story and a half cottage on Division street, 25 by 33 feet, with an ell 12 by 14 feet. David P. Alden, builder. Cost \$2,500.

William F. Peckham is building a story and a half cottage on Clinton Avenue, 24 by 40 feet. He is his own architect and builder. Cost \$2,300.

Cyrus Traft, of Providence, is building a fine summer residence on Bellevue Avenue, 42 by 42 feet, with an ell 12 by 24 feet. He is a French roof and a corner high. Geo. H. Wilson, builder. Cost \$15,000.

Edw. O. Ward of New York, is erecting a first class summer residence on Bellevue Avenue, 34 by 100 feet. It also has a French roof and all the modern improvements and will be one of the finest villas in the city. George C. Mason, architect; R. W. Jordan, builder. Cost \$20,000.

Mr. Yarnag is also building on the corner of Bellevue Avenue and Victoria Avenue a house 38 by 40 feet, with an ell 25 by 20 feet. Architect and builder the same as above.

The architect, Signatures of the City of Providence, is building a fine house on Bellevue Avenue. It is a two-story house with a French roof and a corner high. George C. Mason, architect; R. W. Jordan, builder. Cost \$10,000.

George C. Mason has built a first class house on Beach street, two stories high, with all the modern improvements. It is himself the architect and builder. Cost \$10,000.

Edw. O. Ward has built a story and a half cottage on the corner of Broad street and Clinton Avenue. Cyrus H. Peckham was the builder. Cost \$2,500.

John W. Davis has built a story and a half cottage on Davis Court in the rear of Tanner at, Glen Davis street and builder.

D. G. and Henry Cook have built a two-story house in the Swiss cottage style on Bull street. They were their own architects. Benjamin Bacon, builder. Cost \$4,800.

Marshall Slocum has moved a large house from Kay street, near the head of Bull street, to the outskirts of the city on Kay street and is fitting it up in fine style and is a great improvement in that section of the city.

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James C. Powell has built on Ayrault street a Swiss cottage 41 by 22 feet. It is two stories high and in good style for a residence. He was himself architect and builder. Cost \$20,000.

Dr. Gabriel V. Gardner has built a large two-story dwelling house on Thames street running through to Cross street. It is a decided improvement to the locality in which it is situated.—George C. Mason, architect; E. W. Jordan, builder. Cost \$20,000.

In the vicinity of the Point the new railroad and steamboat arrangement has called for a great variety of improvements. The Cove north of Long Wharf has been mostly filled and the work of turning water out of the street and carrying out the buildings have been put up on Bridge street, which were used temporarily for depot purposes, but are now made into one and locomotive houses. On the end of Long Wharf the company have erected extensive buildings for the use of passengers and the storage of freight. The old depot has been moved back and put in other use, we have also other buildings, and some new, in the way of the required improvements. It is

The collection of internal revenue in the second collection district of this State for the month of November, were \$36,260.55.

also found that the wharf itself is insufficient to meet the wants of the company and it is accordingly to be greatly enlarged. Additions will be built both to the southward and northward, with ships for the use of the boats while lying in the harbor. North of the wharf on Washington street the Steamboat Boiler Company have erected a large and substantial brick building for the manufacture of steam boilers. The building is already in use, and the work of construction began.

William J. Swinburne has put up on Swinburne Wharf a first class steam flaring mill which has already gone into operation. It is four stories high, and is turning out about a hundred barrels a day. The facilities of the mill are soon to be enlarged so as to furnish a much greater quantity.

Smith Howarth has built a story and a half cottage on Gould street as a residence for himself. He is his own architect and builder. Cost \$2,500.

Prentiss & Covell have put up a two-story wooden building on the Bliss road for a laundry. It is the first of the kind in the city. William F. Peckham, builder. Cost \$10,000.

J. N. A. Griswold has built one of the best houses in the city on the corner of Bellevue Avenue and Beach street. It is two stories high, with a slate roof, and is also the carriage house and stable, and is a quite popular and attractive. Richard Hunt, architect; Cranston & Burdick, builders. Cost \$30,000.

Amos D. Smith of Providence, is building a summer residence near Portsmouth, Rhode. Two stories, French roof, with bay, porch, &c., at a cost of \$15,000. Richard Upjohn, architect; Riley Millard, mason; C. F. Hull, carpenter.

Robert Stanton of Providence is building a country residence costing \$12,000 near the above estate. C. P. Harbison, architect; R. Millard, mason; Trask & Horton, carpenters.

John S. Barstow of Boston is building a beautiful summer residence on the island 70 by 80 feet, with an ell 30 by 30 feet. He is also erecting extensive stables and outbuildings. J. S. Barstow, architect; Edward Coggeshall & Sons, Portsmouth, builders.

Joshua Dickens is building a dwelling house on the west part of the island. John O. Weaver, Jr., architect; John O. Weaver, Jr., builder. Cost \$4,500.

Oliver Sprague has enlarged his residence on the south part of the island, at a cost of about \$500.

Edward Hayne has built an ell upon his residence. Cost \$100.

A new lighthouse will probably be built upon the island next year in place of the present structure. The shore on that portion of the island, where the light is to be placed, is washed away to such a degree that the water flows within six feet of it. At times it is cut off from the main land by high tides.

MILITARY STATISTICS.—The *Journal* of Commerce collects the following

MISCELLANEOUS.

**NOTICE
TO FARMERS.**

MARSH would respectfully give notice to the above named customers, and all others, his stock of Fall and Winter Goods is now complete, having lately received twenty cases of **HEAVY BOOTS,** direct from the manufacturer, (John Mann) the select of whose work is well known to our customers that it does not require one word from me to recommend them. They consist of Men's

300 Cows Cowhide, French Pig Double Sole
 & Grain, together with Boys and Youths, and
 a stock of heavy Army Brogans, both Men's
 & Boys. All the above have been purchased
 at the lowest cash price of the manufacturers, and
 be furnished on as reasonable terms as at
 any other establishment in the city or State for
 the amount of APPROVED CREDIT.

CALL AT
 No. 110 Thames St.
 Sept 17—3m

**PARADISE FARM
 FOR SALE.**

THIS FARM is pleasantly situated in a
 well-timbered, R. L., on the Beach Road, three
 miles from Newport, and half a mile from the
 LAUGH, and contains 24 acres. The prospect
 in *Paradise Rock*, from which this *Farm* takes
 its name, is not equalled by any other on the Is-
 land, commanding, as it does, an ocean view

Martha's Vineyard on the East, to Block
and Point Judith on the West, with a fine
view of the East and West Rivers, and of the
surrounding country on the North. The view
from the house is not surpassed by any in the
vicinity. On the Farm is a two story Dwelling
house, two Barns, Crib, Ciderage, House, Shed
and other out buildings, together with a
well, 35 by 10 feet, well stored with Grape
Vine; a Rain Water Cistern of 1,500 gallons, and
a Orchard of choice Fruit Trees, &c., &c. An
irresistible title will be given.

For terms, apply to
ISAAC BARRETT,
near the premises,
or JOSEPH A. BARRETT,
Providence.

FRESH
Ground Flour !

as a subscriber is now prepared to deliver
FRESH GROUND FLOUR
on his mills, of the following brands :
WINBURN'S MILLS,
WHITE HALL MILLS,

VAUCLUSE MILLS,
GRAHAM FLOUR.

— DO —

ALSO :

MIDDINGS, FINE FEED,
SHORTS, and BRAND,
wholesale and retail for cash.

Wm. J. Sweeney,
Oct 15 foot of Mary st.

NASON BROTHERS,
MANUFACTURERS AND UPHOLSTERRERS
OF
LOUNGES,
MATTRESSES,
CHAIRS,
CHILDREN'S CABS,
&c., &c., &c.

At all kinds of repairing neatly done. Give us a
Call, at _____

BARKER'S BUILDING,
10 WASHINGTON SQUARE,
Cort 5

Gloves.

I HAVE a large variety of Winter Gloves and
Mittens, consisting of Buck, Cloth, Yarn, &c.,
&c. Those Under shirts and Drawers that I
ought so low are fast going off. Don't wait
until they are all gone.

Over Coats.

Having purchased my stock of Over Coats be-
fore the great run, I am prepared to meet the
wants of the public with a large variety of Buck
and Buck Overcoats, so low in price that none
need to go cold.

A New Lot

Of Clothing, consisting of Business Suits to
match, Stock, Frock and Walking Coats. Also
a variety of Pants and Vests for Men and
Boys, can be found at _____

Sept 24 J. E. SEABURY'S.

NEW GOODS.
PLAIN REPTS, MERINOS, &c.
Plaid Alpaccas
and
MERINOS.
HOSIERY and GLOVES,
COTTON FLANNEL and COLD'D Do.
WOOLEN FLANNELS, all colors,
FROST
BEVER
CHINCHILA and
Black Beavers,
FOR CLOAKS,
All at Reduced Prices,
FOR SALE AT
JAMES HAMMOND'S

JAMES HAMMOND &
Oct 22 142 THAMES ST.

IF YOU WISH
ANY
Curtains or Shades
HUNG,
call at
NASON BROTHERS,
Oct 8 10 Washington sq.(Barker's Building.)

S. P. NASON,
H^{AVING} removed to No. 7 *Franklin street*, is now ready to attend to all who may favor him with a call. Bonnets and Hats Bleached, Colored and made over in all the fashionable shapes. Also, Felt Bonnets and Hats made over. Orders may be left either at my store, or at No. 2 Allen's Court.

Oct 1

Nason Brothers,
in the adjacent building

is the place to have your

CARPETS MADE

and

PILPILP.

Oct 8 10 Washington sq (Barker's Building.)

FLANNELS—Blue, Red and Mixed and
White Twilled and Plain Fannels, White
and Unbleached Canton Flannels, Shirting Fla-
nnoles, &c., at
Nov 19 J. H. HAMMETT'S,
98 Thames st.

New Cloaks.

A LARGE lot of new Cloaks are opening this
week. Also cloths in every variety, which
are made up in the newest style; at short notice,
at
Nov 25 WM. C. COZZENS & CO.'S.

Kid Mittens.

NICE LINKED KID MITTENS for Gents and
Ladies, cheap, just opened at
D. J. & N. H. GOULD'S,
Established 1762,
Nov 26 70 Thames st.

COTTRELL & BRYER,
DEALERS IN
FURNITURE:
ALSO
Manufacturers and Furnishers
OF
CORFETTES.
With the necessary appendages.
All orders promptly attended to.
Chancery street. New Port, R. I.

FOR SALE.
FOR SALE.

FOR SALE.


THE line tract of land in the city of Newport, R. I., fronting northerly upon Webster st. easterly upon a lane, southerly upon the farm of W. B. Lawrence, and westerly upon a private road, containing 210,192 square feet, or nearly five acres of choice land. Will be divided into two lots, if desired.

Time perfect.


Apply to
CHARLES H. WARD,
July 2 84 Wall street, New York.

Farm for Sale.

THE SUBSCRIBER offers his farm for sale situated in Portsmouth, six miles from Newport, near the Union Meeting House. Said farm contains 104, 100 and 100 acres.


 and with a grand new stone house, barn, chicken house and other buildings.
 For further particulars enquire of
ISAAC T. BURFEE,
 Jan 10 On the Premises.

For Sale.
 The Brick House in Mill street, containing two rooms, with Bath Room, &c.
 Enquire of
 Feb 6 **CHARLES H. MUMFORD.**

FOR SALE.

 House and Lot corner of Broad and Tanner streets. Price fifteen hundred dollars.
 Apply at
 March 26 **168 THAMES ST.**

For Sale.
A LOT OF LAND 52 by 83 feet, on Fawcett street.
Apply to
GEORGE BOWEN.
Newport, April 16—tf

COAL & WOOD.
Lorberry Coal.
In prime order at WILLIAMS'.
HICKORY WOOD,
a small lot very handsome, at WILLIAMS'.
LEHIGH COAL,
for greenhouses, furnaces and hall stoves, the

Wholesale Office at WILLIAMS:
LYKEN'S VALLEY COAL.
 Just landed a cargo of the real, at WILLIAMS
MAPLE WOOD,
 at WILLIAMS, well seasoned
 Nov 10 **172 Thames st.**

Coal for Winter.
 THE DIAMOND is the most economical coal
 for cooking or ranges. It makes a great
 heat, has little slate, and burns longer than most
 other kinds of coals.
TRY A TON !!
 For sale by
PECKHAM & PITMAN,
 Nov 10 Commercial wharf.

PEACH MOUNTAIN,
LYKENS VALLEY,
LOBBRY,
LACKAWANNA,
RED AND WHITE ASH
CHESTNUT COAL, for sale by
JOSEPH BRADFORD,
May 7 Opposite Post Office.

Walnut Wood,
for sale at
Bowen's Wharf.

CLOTHING.
NEW STORE
AND
NEW GOODS
THE UNDERSIGNED would respectfully
announce to the inhabitants of Newport and
vicinity, that they have this day associated them-
selves together for the purpose of carrying on
the
READY-MADE CLOTHING
and
Merchant Tailoring Business,
Under the name and firm of

MUMFORD & CHASE,
In Young's Block, Corner Parade and
Thames Street,
And we would respectfully solicit a liberal share
of the public patronage.
P. S.—No rains will be spared to accommo-
date all who will favor them with a call, as our
motto will be *quick sales and small profits*.
N. B.—Garments made to order in the latest
styles and warranted equal to those of any other
establishment.
Persons wishing their cloths at other estab-
lishments, can have them cut at short notice.
T. C. MUMFORD. A. G. CHASE.
April 16

DRAPERS AND TAILORS.
Has for sale a good assortment of
SEASONABLE GOODS.
LANGLEY & NORMAN,
DRAPERS & TAILORS,
104 & 106 THAMES STREET.
Where can be found a complete assortment of
Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings and Furnishing
Goods, consisting of Shirts, Drawers, Collars,
Cravats, Scarfs, Ties, Gloves, &c.

HARDWARE.
BUILDERS' HARDWARE, as Locks, Butts,
Screws, &c. Cut Stoves, Pipes and Ranges in
all sizes, and for sale at reasonable prices for CASH.

at HAMMETT'S Lumber Yard,
March 14 231 Thames street.

Benjamin Marsh, 2d.
COMMISSIONER for the State of Pennsylv-
ania, to take the acknowledgment of Deeds
to be used or recorded in said State.
Office City Hall, Newport.

Fancy Combs.
SHELL, Buffalo, Horn and Amber Combs,
new and splendid styles, at
HEATH & WESTCOTT'S,
June 26 85 Thomas st.

LIME.

RHODE ISLAND LIME, for whitewashing,
and hard finishing, at
HAMMETT'S Lumber Yard.